

THE GLEICHEN CALL

VOLUME XXX NO. 27

GLEICHEN, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY SEPTEMBER 22, 1937

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FARMERS SOUTH OF RIVER ORGANIZE TO OBTAIN IRRIGATION

On Thursday last the farmers south of the river took definite action in securing advice and information as to possible assistance that they may derive from the Reclamation Commission for the prairie provinces, which is headed by John Vallance, ex-M.P. for Battleford.

A local organization had been formed on the above date, Mr. Vallance headed a party of experts who inspected the district during the day and addressed a large gathering at the Queenstown Community Hall at night.

The main objective was to secure some sort of irrigation. Mr. Hays, manager of the Canada Land and Irrigation Company, was present as was Mr. E. L. Grey, engineer of the Eastern Irrigation Project. Accompanying Mr. Vallance were Dr. Fairfield, superintendent of the Government experimental farm at Lethbridge, and Mr. Sutherland, the province's Mr. Sutherland of engineering branch; Inspector Schmidt and G. H. Goodenham representing the Department of Indian Affairs.

Mr. Vallance told the meeting what the Dominion Government with the co-operation of the province is prepared to do. Any feasible plan of scheme which an organized body of farmers in a drought stricken area such as that lying to the south of the Bow river will receive very liberal financial assistance from the government, after engineers have passed on it favorably. He said that he realized the local need of irrigation and was glad to note that some of the farm land could be apparently easily irrigated from the Canada Land and Irrigation Company, which ran through the area. It remained for the local organization to pick out a definite parcel or parcels of land which they wanted to irrigate.

Mr. Hays explained what his company was prepared to do.

Mr. Grey told of what value small blocks of irrigated land was to southern Alberta. In fact he contended that the future security and prosperity of Southern Alberta farmers and ranches depended on such blocks.

Dr. Fairfield dealt with soil drifting and methods of combating this by strip farming and also by listing which is the latest method to be added to surface cultivation with dis-plows.

In all, the occasion was one of undoubted value to the farmers. They now know what they want to do to get financial and expert assistance.

In due course, possibly within a year we may expect to see some concrete form of irrigation in the Shoolieville, Queenstown and Milo districts. It may not be a large scheme but it would be a security for the dry farmer where feed and garden stuff would be assured.

The organization will be known as the Prairie Farmers Rehabilitation Association. The president is Mr. Jonke and the secretary Mr. Sutton, both of Milo. The executive is comprised of farmers from Arrowwood, Shoolieville, Queenstown and Milo areas.

LADIES S.C. GROUP HOLD THEIR REGULAR MEETING

Last Thursday afternoon the Meadowbrook Ladies Social Credit Group held its regular semi-monthly meeting, the hostess being Mrs. Arthur Renaud. Mrs. R. B. Hayes, the president, called the meeting to order, and the roll call was answered by sixteen members and visitors. The minutes of the last meeting were read by Mrs. Fred Hamar, the secretary, and adopted, after which Current Events were given and items of interest were read from the Albanian.

A guessing contest sponsored by Mrs. Claud Rousseau was greatly enjoyed, the prize being won by Miss Lady Wilson. The meeting then adjourned after which a very delightful tea was served by the hostess assisted by Mrs. Edford.

Meadowbrook Will Be Scene For Junior Livestock Fair

The date for the Junior Livestock Fair being sponsored by the Gleichen District Agricultural Society has been set for the 9th of October. The fair will be held on the grounds of the Meadowbrook Hall.

The committee has been able to get well known livestock men in the province to act as Judges and besides placing the winners the judges will be prepared to answer any questions or point out qualifications which are looked for in judging livestock.

Mr. Hardy E. Salter, the secretary of the Alberta Percheron Association will judge the colts, while Mr. Art Hay, the manager of the C.P.R. farm at Strathmore and his assistant, Mr. Stevens, will judge the dairy calves and sheep. Mr. Hudson of Katrine, who is one of the most successful exhibitors in the province, will handle the beef calves and pigs.

The committee's arrangements to see these men do the judging and talk to them personally on livestock problems ought to be a great treat to those interested in livestock.

The public are cordially invited to the fair and as the committee has now provided the necessary set up and funds for the prize money it is to be hoped that the farming public will give the fair their best support by being present on Saturday 9th October, and also seeing that it is possible for any young boy or girl to have an entry in the fair.

For further particulars see Messrs. Umbrite, Alex. Buckley and J. A. McArthur.

The Group very much regrets the loss of Miss Ralphe and Verona Hayes, as their attendance and enthusiasm has added greatly to the success of the meetings. It is hoped they will be able to attend a meeting from time to time.

Mrs. Caroline Dunn of Calgary was a welcome visitor.

The next meeting is scheduled to be held on Sept. 30th, the hostess being Mrs. Claud Rousseau.

FARM WOMEN HELD REGULAR MEETING LAST WEEK

Mrs. R. Oliver was hostess to the U. P. W. A. ladies last Thursday, September 15th. The roll call was answered by Children's Favorite Dish, by 15 members Mrs. H. Burne occupied the chair as the president Mrs. Buckley, was unable to attend owing to illness.

Mrs. Goodwin read a paper on Health Legislation which proved very interesting. Mrs. Wilson being the lucky tea prize winner of a lovely glass water jug.

After a dainty lunch served by Mrs. J. C. Hutchison and Mrs. McLeay all went home to meet again at the home of Mrs. J. W. Hutchison on October 7th.

GLEICHEN UNITED CHURCH

Rev. J. N. Wilkinson, Minister.
Mrs. H. Birch, choir leader.
Miss Jean Farquharson, pianist.
11 a.m. Church School.
7:30 p.m. Public worship in charge of Adjutant J. Sutherland of Even-tide Home.

COMING EVENTS

Oct. 9—First Gleichen Brownie Pack tea in the Legion Hall.

ITEMS OF INTEREST OF THE TOWN AND DISTRICT

Doukhoubs came to town with truck loads of vegetables and proceeded to dispose of these from their trucks located on the main street. If they locate on main street and do business why should they not be compelled to take out a license and sell the town coffers? Of course they can go from house to house and sell without a license, as farmers, but when they set up business, well that

is another thing.

The hockey club is sponsoring a dance in the Community Hall on Friday night October 23rd. It is hoped to raise a little money to help hockey along this coming winter. Hockey prospects appear to be particularly bright judging by the lineup already in sight. For once hockey fans need not be pessimistic over the outlook of hockey at the beginning of the season as in other years. More of this at another time.

Duncan McBean arrived in town Friday at 11:44 a.m., with a team and wagon. At 11:10 the team was three miles and a half away from town and the wagon three miles and parts of the harness, a robe and a few other items including Mr. McBean scattered along the roadside. In other words it was a run away, the first seen in town for many months. Mr. McBean had driven into the lumber yard for lumber with a quiet team, which were apparently unused to the hustle and bustle of town life. Laying down the lines a moment while he walked to the heads of the animals they seized the opportunity during that short interval and were off. Fortunately no one was injured.

A record was broken in Gleichen Saturday night when two bands could be heard playing at the same time which was a rare treat for the Saturday night crowds. The Strathmore band played for sometime opposite the postoffice, while a block up the street the Salvation Army band of Everdale Home played. For something past the Army band has been playing on Saturday nights when the weather was agreeable the music being much enjoyed by the towns people and folks from the country. It is doubtful if there is another place in Alberta the size of Gleichen that can boast of a Salvation Army band. Here's hoping that the weather remains nice for a few more Saturday nights so that we may hear more of the Army music. The Strathmore band paid a surprise visit to the town and appeared nattily attired from head to foot and really made a splendid impression. The music was good and was thoroughly enjoyed by the crowd. Here's hoping this band plays the town another night again soon, for they are assured of a cordial welcome. But I am now ahead of time before you come again boys.

INTERSCHOLASTIC TRACK AND FIELD ASSOC. HOLD MEETING

Representatives of the different parts concerned with the Central Bow Valley Interscholastic Track and Field Association met in the town office in Gleichen, Wednesday, evening, September 15, for the purpose of organizing for the fall meet to be held in Arrowwood on the afternoon of October 1st.

The following were elected as officers: Mr. Allen, president; Mr. Sharp, secretary, both of Arrowwood. The meet is now less than two weeks away, so now is the time for everyone intending taking part to get down to some systematic training.

At the annual organization meeting of the Bow Valley Interscholastic Track and Field Association held in the town office Gleichen at 3 o'clock on September 15th, the following slate of officers was selected: president, Mr. Crowther, Strathmore; vice-president, Mr. McLaws, Bassano; secretary, Mr. Myers, Gleichen; and along with these as an executive committee the principals of the school in the district concerned. Representatives were present from Langdon, Arrowwood, Gleichen, Strathmore, Brooks, Carleton Place and Bassano.

It was decided to hold the meet in Gleichen, the last Saturday in May 1938. This should mean the bringing to Gleichen several hundred people, so let's see what we can do about it.

CORRESPONDENCE

Editor Call:

I notice in your issue of last week that under Town Council notes I come in for criticism regarding stopping the installation of the new pump. In my report Mr. Michael says, "The mayor's and his absence Councilor McConnell stopped the town man from installing the pump." Yes I did.

As it happens I am the third member, with the Mayor and Mr. Michael, on the Finance Committee, and as the other two gentlemen were absent I could do nothing else but stop this project, as no money was available for paying for this pump.

Mr. Michael had instructions to purchase the pump, but on the basis of 1938 payment only, however he went ahead and purchased the pump and the draft arrived the same day as the pump.

I can only leave it to the ratepayers to judge whether an item of approximately \$400.00 should be overlocked when no money has been appropriated for this purpose.

I would also add that Mr. Michael is the local agent for the company from which the pump was purchased.

WM. MCCONNELL

Editor Call:

For some weeks past I have been listening very attentively to the broadcasts sponsored by the People's League and up the present time I have been entirely unable to detect anything of a constructive nature in what any of the speakers said. Everything has been destructive and showed of a lamentable lack of usefulness to people struggling for an existence.

If the People's League or any other person or body of persons has any suggestion to offer that might lead to a better solution of our economic problems, then the one suggested and now being tried by our government, I would surely like to hear it. But criticism does not solve any problem nor does it help any one in distress. It is just so much wind.

President Roosevelt said in a speech he once made, I quote from it: "It is not the critic who counts; not the man who points out how the strong man has failed or where the door of great deeds could have done better. The critic belongs to the man who is actually in the arena; whose face is marked with dust and sweat and blood; who strives valiantly; who errs and comes short again and again; who knows great enthusiasms and great devotions and spends himself in a worthy cause." He further said, and I again quote: "The extensive use of machinery in all productive work has made change in our economic system and absolute necessity, and progress in that direction must not and shall not be re-

The Guiding Motive

The principles underlying the operations of Alberta Pool Elevators may be summed up as follows:

1. Co-operative ownership and control of facilities, designed to benefit the man who produces grain.
2. Efficient operation of these facilities on a basis of service to every farmer who wishes to avail himself of them.

Your grain should go to

Alberta Pool Elevators

CALGARY DRY GINGER ALE

"The Finest--Bar None!"



Chosen by those of distinguished tastes in fine beverages.

Insist on the Genuine "BUFFALO BRAND"

A PRODUCT OF THE CALGARY BREWING & MALTING CO. LTD.

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8:30 to 8:45

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12:00 TO 12:15

Over Stations

| | | |
|------|------|------------|
| CFCN | 1070 | kilocycles |
| CJJC | 690 | kilocycles |
| CFAC | 930 | kilocycles |
| CJOC | 950 | kilocycles |
| CJCA | 730 | kilocycles |
| CFRN | 960 | kilocycles |

LISTEN IN!

turbed because of the opinions of a few very estimable gentlemen who are apparently incapable of changing (Continued on another page)

Nature As Handmaiden

The late Luther Burbank, whose memory is revered the world over and whose labors are perpetuated to the service of mankind in the form of new and improved fruits, flowers and shrubs, is, or should be, a source of inspiration to thousands of people, not only in his native United States, but in Western Canada and other countries of the globe.

The knowledge of Burbank's work with plant life to some degree is almost universal, but only those who have studied his life and achievements or who have visited his Santa Rosa gardens in California, now owned by the Santa Rosa Junior College and open to public inspection, can appreciate to the full the benefits that he has conferred upon humanity.

In two particulars, as pointed out by the College authorities, Mr. Burbank differed from any man who ever worked with plants to improve them; first, he learned from a study of natural laws how to speed up their development; second, he did all his experiments on a wholesale scale. Because of this he was able to accomplish during his lifetime what others could not even approach.

Burbank carried on as many as a thousand experiments at one time, growing perhaps ten or fifty or a hundred thousand plants in each experiment. He crowded the life-work of three or four men into one span of little more than fifty years. Besides this he studied, wrote, lectured, met thousands of people, interested himself in everything, in sports, in children, in animals; learned about other men and other occupations and activities so that he could talk with and enjoy almost any man or woman who came to see him—in short, filled his life with interests and a knowledge such as few have ever found time for.

In the Santa Rosa gardens Burbank did most of his work with flowers; in other gardens and particularly on the Experimental Farm at Sebastopol, eight miles southwest of Santa Rosa, he carried on his experiments with fruit. It is simpler to do that there is scarcely a useful plant which he did not study and very few with which he did not do some work.

Burbank was always pointing out that during a lifetime one could not more than scratch the surface in the field of plant experimentation and said and wrote again and again that young men and women would do well to look into the possibilities of plant breeding if they wanted to do something worthwhile for themselves and their fellowmen.

It is, of course, not possible for every farmer and every townsman who loves a garden to emulate Burbank's example and make plant experimentation a life work, but there is an avenue here for the pursuit of a fascinating adventure in greater or less degree for every man who has a plot of soil available.

It is surprising what results can be achieved, even by an amateur, in the fields of hybridization, cross fertilization and adaptation, even though conducted on comparatively small scale and under conditions which are not always ideal. The amateur gardener may grow numerous, or even thousands of plants of single species without securing anything of value and worthy of perpetuation but, every now and again, Nature has the habit of rewarding the patient and observant student-worker with a prize which more than compensates for many hours of apparently unremitting toil and brings joy to the heart of the breeder.

Even to those who are not so fortunate as to make new discoveries or promote new varieties, such work brings indirect results that are more than worthwhile. For in carrying on such work the earnest and interested student learns at first hand much of the fundamental laws of Nature, and if the student is a farmer, he is able to adapt this knowledge to his commercial advantage. By following these laws he learns how to improve his soil and how to reap the greatest benefit from idiosyncrasies of soil and climate.

There is one phase of the work, however, that affords fine opportunities for farmers and townspeople in the prairie provinces and that is the adaptation of native trees, shrubs, fruits and flowers to cultivated enclosures. Comparatively little has been done in this direction in the Canadian west, but such activity, when undertaken with intelligence promises fine aesthetic and utility awards to participants.

It is astonishing what can be done to beautify farm and home surroundings by the use of native varieties. They have the advantage of being indigenous to the soil and of acclimatization and are easily available at no more cost than the labor involved in transplanting and subsequent care.

Isolated experimentation has shown that the size of native flowers and of wild fruit can be materially increased and quality improved under cultivation, when conditions as nearly as possible approaching the natural are provided, and to this extent at least, there is no reason why every resident of the west should not be his own Burbank.

A Matter Of Opinion

Writer Says Ethiopia Unconquered Despite Italy's Claim To Conquer

Ladislav Parago, writing in the Valparaiso South Pacific Mail, says: Italy claims that Ethiopia has been conquered. This is not true. The Italians control the towns and the areas around the towns. The rest of the country is uncontrolled. Only twenty miles from Dessay a strong Ethiopian force commands the main road from Asmara to Addis Ababa. No Italian vehicle can pass.

All over the country bands of native irregulars, sometimes only fifty strong, are harassing the Italians. The "conquerors" can only move in large forces, accompanied by tanks and armored cars, through country previously reconnoitered by airplanes. I learn from a well-informed source that more Italians have been killed since the war officially ended than were killed during the war itself.

New troops are constantly arriving in Ethiopia. These reinforcements consist mostly of older men. Each troopship brings about 1,500 fresh Italian troops. They are immediately put on board a train for the interior.

Ethiopia is shut off from the outside world, and famine is sweeping the country. For two years during the war the crops were neglected. For two years most of them were left to rot. The peasants refuse to work in the regions occupied by the Italians. They are afraid to bring their products to the markets in the towns. A small expedition was sent out from Addis Ababa to requisition foodstuffs. It was attacked and annihilated. Not a man returned to Addis Ababa.

Marking Borderline

Railway Erects Clever Sign Where England And Scotland Meet

Passengers travelling by the London and northwestern coast route between England and Scotland will no longer have cause to wonder when they cross the border for the British and Irish railway has erected an unusual sign on either side of the main line route, indicating the actual borderline between the two countries.

The sign, 14 feet wide and nine feet high, is worded "Across the Border" at the top in yellow lettering on a black background. On the background of this lettering is the thistle of Scotland, in green and purple; on the other, the rose of England, in red and green.

Beneath the thistle is St. Andrew's Cross in blue and white, and below this, a Scottish unicorn (white and gold on black) with an arm pointing towards Scotland. The lettering "Scotland" is in black letters on a yellow background. Beneath the rose is St. George's cross in red and white, and the British lion rampant, in red and gold on black with a similar arm lettered "England."—Detroit Saturday Night.

Pensions For The Blind

Ontario And Manitoba Have Arranged To Pay Pensions

An order-in-council providing for a system of pensions for blind persons became effective in Ontario as the provincial department of welfare moved to receive the pensions, set at \$20 a month. The Dominion government will pay 75 per cent. of the cost. It was expected Ontario's share will be \$300,000 annually.

Applications will be received early in September by the old age pensions committee, acting under the direction of the welfare department. The only qualification for a pension is that a man or woman must be totally blind. Payments were expected to be begun in September. It was announced Ontario municipalities would not have to bear any of the cost.

Manitoba started paying pensions to the blind Sept. 1 under terms of legislation passed by the federal government at the last session. All blind persons more than 65 years of age will receive pensions of \$20 a month. The Dominion government will pay 75 per cent. of the cost and the Manitoba government the balance.

"Fog bows" sometimes are visible during fogs, but, due to the smallness of the water drops, these bows are white, instead of brilliantly colored.

The quality of the sleep we enjoy is more important than the quantity. Slumber disturbed by dreams is a sign that the brain is still active.

The folding fan was invented in the seventh century by an ingenious Japanese artist, who got the idea from observing a cat closing its wings.

The bicycle sulky still in use in harness racing made its first appearance in 1890.



"HERE'S THE CHEW THAT'S FRESH AS A DAISY AND SWEET AS A NUT!"

BIG BEN
THE PERFECT Chewing Tobacco

A Giant Locomotive

Germany Claims It Is Fastest In The World

A new giant locomotive of revolutionary design has been completed by the Borsig Locomotive Works of Berlin. During trial runs, the giant on rails attained a maximum speed of 125 m.p.h., which makes her the fastest steam engine of the world.

The machine is perfectly streamlined, even the undercarriage being included in a light metal casing to reduce wind resistance. Contrary to standard locomotive design, the control stand lies for the first time been placed in front of the boiler, so that engineers have an unrestricted view of the tracks before them, a point which is claimed to be absolutely essential at over 120 miles per hour. The smoke stack protrudes from the rear of the monster to which the coal tender is coupled.

Coal dust is for the first time in German railroad history being used in this engine to heat the boiler. With this new system, the works engineers claim, the engine can be steamed up for work within half the time necessary to prepare standard type coal burning engine. Most of the work heretofore done by firemen is performed by a mechanical transport band which automatically feeds the exact quantity of coal dust which the fire needs in order to keep steam at required pressure.

The coal dust is obtained by simply pulverizing ordinary coal. On its way from tender to the engine's fire chamber the coal dust is automatically heated up to 170 degrees Fahrenheit before a blower finally hurries it directly into the fire.

A National Asset

Retention Of Conservative Leadership By Mr. Bennett Cause Of Satisfaction

However much they differ, and must differ on political issues, there is no seriously-minded Canadian who is not warmly of the news that Mr. Bennett has decided to retain his place in Canadian public life.

The improved state of Mr. Bennett's health after his visit to this side of the Atlantic is happily most apparent, and his supporters had no hesitation in rejecting his offer to resign the Conservative leadership if that step were desired. His political associates naturally rejoice at the fact that (in the words of their resolution) Mr. Bennett's health makes it possible for him to continue to give his "great talents and unrivalled experience of public affairs" to the service of his party and the country.

But the satisfaction goes far beyond the members of the Conservative party. It is a national asset to have a man like Mr. Bennett still directly associated with public life. This question of leadership having been settled, the Conservatives of Canada will no doubt now set themselves to face the new issues that new times have brought.—Canada's Weekly (London).

Problem For Airmen

Plane Could Sink Battleship If Enough Explosives Carried

Found—an admiral who is willing to concede that aeroplanes can sink battleships.

There's a catch to it, however, for Rear-Admiral W. T. Cluverius, newly-appointed commandant of the Philadelphia navy yard, says the aeroplane must first get enough explosives close enough to the ship to send it to the bottom. That's the big problem for the airman.

"You can't load an aeroplane down with enough explosives to put a dent in a vessel's side and then send it 1,000 miles out to sea to look for a ship," he maintains.

The Chinese dolphin, though blind, is able to catch and devour fish that have normal eyesight.

ALICE STEVENS' RECIPES

FRUIT RELISH

10 ripe peaches
6 ripe pears
16 ripe tomatoes
6 cups white sugar
2 teaspoons salt
2 red peppers
2 teaspoons allspice
2 teaspoons cinnamon
4 cups vinegar

Wash vegetables and fruit. Blanch tomatoes and peaches and remove skins. Peel pears and remove tongue and seeds from peppers. Chop all (not too finely) and add sugar, vinegar, spices and salt. Boil slowly for two hours. Seal while hot in sterilized jars.

DINNER MENU

Liver Casserole
Baked potatoes
Creamed carrots
Brown bread and butter
Apple crumb pudding

This menu is inexpensive, tasty, easily prepared and high in food value. All six foodstuffs are represented. Recipes will be sent on request if you write to Alice Stevens and mention this paper.

Readers are invited to write to Alice Stevens, Home Service, Penitentiary, B.C., for free advice on home cooking and household problems. (Please mention this paper).

None In Canada

Precautions Being Taken Against Invasion Of Japanese Beetles

Canadian entomologists have been on the hunt for Japanese beetles and are pleased they have found none in Canada. The pests have spread over large areas in the United States and done extensive damage to fruit and other trees.

It was feared they would shortly invade Canada and precautions were taken to fight any invasion from the start. So far none have been found, although the discovery of two of the beetles on the deck of a ship arriving at Yarmouth, N.S., recently gave rise to some alarm.

Words pronounced alike but spelled differently and with different meanings are called homonyms.

Deep-sea diving is perhaps the only profession in which it is customary to begin at the top and work down.

Hoarded Gold

United States Makes Midas Look Like An Amateur

If you were to dig a hole—as you have, indirectly—in order to bury some twelve and one-half billions of dollars in gold, you might have some curiosity as to the bulk and weight of the treasure. The gold which the United States has accumulated is in bullion and coins and occupies more space in the Fort Knox subterranean chambers than it would if it were melted and consolidated into a solid block.

The Wall Street Journal has given an estimating attention to this cache. It says that if the gold which Uncle Sam has buried, as a squirrel may conceal a nut, were melted and poured into one block it would form a cube a little less than 27 feet three inches high and wide. It would fill Secretary Morgenthau's office in the Treasury Building way up to the decorated ceiling. It would be a heavy block, weighing 12,117.5 tons (if you care to multiply) 24,235,000 pounds. It is, all but literally, enough gold to "sink a battleship," though it may occupy limited space.

It is in a hole in the ground, and the batteries may grow above it. It is there to serve a purpose in being out of sight. Uncle Sam may smile and remark that Midas and Siegfried were amateurs—Oakland, Calif., Tribune.

Same For Centuries

Temperature Of Curative Waters At Swiss Spa Never Changes

The Tamina gorge near Ragaz Spa is one of the strange examples of erosion in the Swiss Alps, and at the same time more or less mysterious. The curative waters flow from a crevice in the rocks at the rate of 10,000 quarts per minute, at a temperature of 93.5 degrees Fahrenheit. No change has been noticed in all the centuries during which the spa has been visited by recreation seekers.

An ounce or more of salt is required daily by the average dairy cow. Rock salt could be placed where the cow can lick it at will.

Apathy Towards Arson


No Moral Scruples About Obtaining Money From Insurance Companies

W. J. Scott, Ontario Fire Marshal, told the Association of Superintendents of Insurance he found the general public "often feels no moral scruples about obtaining as much money as they can from a fire insurance company and view arson with comparatively lenient eyes. Arson trials without juries have given us more than 90 per cent. convictions," he said. "Trials with juries only 25 per cent., which reflects the attitude of the public towards arson." The Fire Marshal said a company should require replacement be made by the assured after a fire. He said this would reduce fires and stimulate the building trade.

Chinese Never Drink Milk

The Chinese are an agricultural and not a pastoral people. What few cattle they raise they work in the fields. They eat plenty of pork and lamb, but little beef. They do not make butter or cheese, and sell milk, very, very ancient milk, at drug stores as medicine. They don't drink it as we do.

The Clyde ranks an easy first as the busiest ship-building river in the world.



IF I COULD ONLY GET AN UNBROKEN NIGHT'S REST!

Use time and again because of my bladder weakness. Your system must be purified by the use of Gin Pills. You will find them better than any other medicine you have tried.

GIN PILLS FOR THE KIDNEYS

To Deep For Cadi

Charge Of Cruelty To Animals Is Dismissed

"It's too deep a question for me to decide," remarked Magistrate O'Connor in dismissing a charge of cruelty against John Kelly, employee of a midway show at the Central Canada exhibition at Ottawa. Kelley admitted feeding live chickens to snakes which the humane society claimed was cruelty—to the man who had claimed death was instantaneous when a big python clamped its lips over a hen and in any event, pythons must have live food.

"Apparently it is either the snake's life or the chicken's life," the magistrate commented, dismissing the charge when told the same show was staged in various Canadian and United States cities.

Visits Boyhood School

Lieutenant-Governor Of British Columbia Sees Old Classrooms

His Honor Eric Hamber, lieutenant-governor of British Columbia, went back to school for half an hour on a recent visit to Winnipeg and scanned initiated desk tops for the first time in 30 years.

"Well, well, here are the old classrooms," he commented, running his hand over the scarred surfaces of the forms, possibly remembering his own furtive pocketing of pencils.

Eric Hamber was born in Winnipeg, and entered St. John's College school, where his father was a master from 1884 till his death in 1913. Lieutenant-Governor Hamber, the visitor's guide, recalled that the lieutenant-governor won his B.A. degree in 1898, specializing in classics.

Must Take Egyptian Name

Sixteen-year-old Sasi Naas Zulkar, whom King Farouk will marry next year, will be known as Farida ("The Only One"), a royal proclamation announcing the engagement said. The change was necessitated by the fact the name of the queen must be purely Egyptian, while Sasi's is of Persian origin.



TRY THIS NEW WAXED TISSUE PACK

PRESTO-PACK

Wrap Your Food

You'll be delighted with the simplicity of Presto-Pack—a waxed paper pack—just hang it up on the wall. Then pull it up on the wall. You require it any more because of the time it's packed. The Presto-Pack today. You'll find it the handiest thing in the kitchen.

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Judging by Experience

Judging by experience a good place to deliver your grain is your U.G.G. Elevator.

That, for many years, has been the experience of thousands of farmers throughout western Canada.

Deliver your Grain to

UNITED GRAIN GROWERS LTD.

Elevators at: Gleichen, Arrowwood, Shoultice, Cluny, Namaka.

THE WORLD OF WHEAT

By H. G. L. Strang, Director of "Crop Testing Plan."

"The low wheat yields in the west or recent years have been caused almost as much by loss of fibre and depletion of soil fertility as by lack of rainfall."

This startling statement is widely believed, I find, by people in Eastern Canada. If it is true then the future for the west is bleak indeed.

But what do the actual records reveal?

The average long time wheat yield per acre for the whole west is 16.4 bushels, but the four comparatively recent years, 1926 to 1928, averaged annually 20.4 bushels to the acre, a higher yield for any four years in

the history of the west, excepting for one period 1901 to 1904, when it was 21 bushels.

Fields and districts that have cropped for 50 or 60 years—some in the drouth area—are this year giving fine yields. On the other hand, in very early days, quite low yields were at times registered.

Records tell us further that, excepting in past years, low yields always come with low rainfall, and high yields with good rainfall.

Rainfall then still governs the yield, and soil fertility is of much less importance.

Give the prairies again good rains, and the fields will again produce good crops.

Following factors have tended to raise price: Growing fears of war in world; Rains lower quality of grain in northwest Europe; Rains threaten damage to crops in eastern Russia;

harvesting progresses slowly. U. S. Department Agriculture reduces corn wheat, barley and flax estimates. Increase in British maiting barley requirements.

Following factors have tended to lower price: Danubian wheat quality good; Russia makes substantial wheat shipments of superior quality. Long milling and use of substitutes in Europe curtail imports. General rains benefit Indian native food crops and help spring seeding. Manchurian soy bean crop above last year. Large Mediterranean Basin olive oil production.

There have been threats of reform and change in many social customs and it has been on the tapis many times to do away with several exceedingly foolish and awkward ceremonies in vogue between refined members of what is gracefully called society. And there has been no habit more senseless than that of a gentleman lifting his hat upon every meeting with female acquaintance. Heaven only knows where such a stupid and such an awkward act received its origin. It has arbitrarily contrived the men and was supposed to rank as a mark of the gentleman for as far back as history extends, despite the odds it has caused and the men it has hustled into their graves. So now it is said an attempt will be made to do away with this sort of thing and the sensible and simple substitute that prevails in oriental countries is to be adopted. That mode consists in placing the hand over the heart and bending the head slightly forward so as to make a noticeable but not extravagant bow. It will be wonderful to see some of our stiff-necked, and stiff-backed citizens knowing in this manner.

The Facts About Baking in Canada

Reproduced from the Third Broadcast in a Series by Vernon Knowles for the Chartered Banks of Canada and Delivered Over a Province-Wide Network of Alberta Stations on Tuesday Evening, September 21st, from 8:30 to 8:45, and Wednesday, September 22nd, from 12:00 noon to 12:15.

Millions Paid in Taxes to the Dominion Government... More Millions to the Provinces and to the Municipalities... Alberta's Revenue From the Banks Boosted... Most Branches Operate at Loss... Banks Have Faith in Alberta.

CANADA'S Chartered Banks have paid in taxes, in Canada, during the last ten years \$74,301,000.

We promised last week that we would tell you about the load of taxation we carry. Before we get along very far to-night we shall give you a very plain, short set of figures. I would like you to get a pencil and paper to take down these figures when I reveal them to you.

We shall tell you also about our earnings, our profits and dividends. Our critics have been talking a great deal about the fabulous profits we are said to make; that criticism is unfounded. Let me repeat, as I said in our first broadcast, that we believe that many critics of the banks are sincere. We, too, are sincere.

You are often told that the banks should be taxed but we tell you that the banks are taxed, and we want to tell you some things that will interest you, about the taxes we bear.

Now are you ready with that pencil and paper? We will pause for a few seconds so that you may get ready—

We are not going to ask you to take down a long list but just a few plain figures—

Well now, are you ready? Here's the story: During the last ten years the banks have paid:

In taxes to—
The Dominion — \$22,771,000
The Provinces — 13,268,000
Municipalities — 38,262,000
This makes the sum I gave you in starting this broadcast — a total of \$74,301,000, which we have paid in taxes in ten years. The banks do not complain of fair taxation; they expect to bear their due proportion of the expense of running a Municipality, a Province or the Dominion but, because so many people have been led to believe that the banks are not taxed at all, we are telling you of the taxes that we do pay.

Take the case of Alberta alone. This year the Province imposed upon us a new and additional tax of one-tenth of one per cent of our paid-up capital. It amounts to \$141,000 this year. Last year we paid to the Alberta Government total taxes of \$81,150. This averaged out at \$890 per branch. From paying \$81,150, in 1936, our Alberta tax in 1937 has been boosted to a grand total of about \$222,000, or nearly three times what it was before.

We have told you the story of Provincial taxes. Now we turn for a moment to Municipal taxes. In 1936 the total of taxes we paid to Alberta Municipalities amounted to \$253,600. Our total of Municipal taxes in Alberta averaged out at \$1,219 per branch.

Let me repeat — the taxes paid by the banks in 1936 to the Province of Alberta alone averaged out at \$890 per branch. In 1937 they had risen to an average of \$1,115 per branch. And let me further repeat that the Alberta municipal taxes paid by the banks last year amounted to \$1,219 per branch. At this rate we are now paying a total of \$2,334 per branch in Provincial and Municipal taxes combined, quite regardless of the heavy Dominion taxes we bear. The Provincial and Municipal taxes combined, which are paid by the banks in Alberta, now reach the grand total of \$475,600 per year.

And yet, to hear some folks speak, you'd never know that the banks are taxed at all!

Do you know that very few of the bank branches in Alberta are making any profit? We are now going to tell you something that has never been revealed to the public before — we are letting you in on a secret.

Now if you are ready again with your pencil and paper we will give you the actual figures for 1935, the most recent year for which complete figures are available. There were then 221 branch banks in Alberta:

Only 41 of them made any profit. Seven of the 41 made not more than \$300 in that year.

And 180 were operated at a loss. You can figure out for yourselves what effect \$141,000 in new and added taxes has had on that picture.

With all this newly-revealed information I have given you the picture is still incomplete, for you all know that a business such as ours cannot be carried on without some losses. Indeed the net result in Alberta for the ten years 1926 to 1935, is that after providing operating expenses and taking care of bad and doubtful debts, the banks have incurred a very substantial loss.

The money thus lost, I assure you, did not drip from the end of a fountain pen.

You may ask — "Then why do the banks continue to operate in Alberta?" We answer: "Canada's Chartered Banks have faith in Alberta's future and in the people of this Province." We feel sure that the period of hardship and drouth will pass. The West has had a terrible struggle during the last seven or eight years. I remember the time, and many listeners must remember it too, when this Western country produced an export wheat crop of three to five hundred million bushels a year, when prices were high and marketing conditions were good. For years the West had, roughly speaking, from Three to Five Hundred Million Dollars in new money coming back into this country from the marketing of this newly produced wealth. Then, through fear of war and other conditions, the countries in Europe started restricting their wheat imports and growing their own. World markets collapsed. Canada's banks did not do it; fear in Europe had much to do with it. And after that came the succession of heart-breaking dry seasons that our farmers have endured. You and I know what that has meant to Alberta. It has meant that for about seven years in the Great Central Plain of this Province and for almost ten years in the South, farmers have had either no crops or poor markets, which in any case result in the same thing — little or no money.

Canada's Chartered Banks had no more to do with the collapse of the markets in Europe than they had with bringing on the drouth.

The real basis of hardship in this Province, as in the other Western Provinces, is that this great annual crop of new money has not been coming in.

If Canada's banks, by any miracle of lending, could have made it come in you can be sure we would have done so; for it is by lending that we live. That is our business. The banks are a part of your community. While you suffer we cannot prosper. I have shown you how few branch banks in Alberta make any profit and how many are losing and, on top

of these losses, as I have shown you, we have an increased tax burden to carry.

Alberta audiences are intelligent — they are alive to questions of economics. Remember our responsibility to safeguard the funds of depositors. When we are losing money, if costs are increased by steep advances in taxes, what then? The alternative is either to pass on to our customers these added costs or steadily close out losing branches to a point where ends can be made to meet. Either way is a hardship to our customers and an inconvenience to their communities.

Now we turn to the matter of earnings. It is a popular misapprehension that because we pay one and one-half per cent on savings deposits and because, on the other hand, the highest interest rate we can charge by law is seven per cent, the difference between the one and one-half per cent and the seven per cent is all "twelve" — all profit. Let me point out to you why it is not so.

We have costs:

I am sure that all of my hearers are aware that no business can be carried on without costs. We pay wages. In the Province of Alberta alone during the past year we paid \$2,015,000 in wages to employees. We pay rent on premises. We spend money for stationery, printing and postage. We buy water, fuel and light. We pay the enormous taxes that I have spoken to you about. We contribute heavily to pension funds and to group insurance for employees. Depreciation on bank buildings takes a large sum each year. We have also to set aside a substantial amount each year as a reserve for bad debts.

In addition to our costs there are distinct restrictions on bank earnings. Only a relatively small proportion of our loans earns the legal maximum of seven per cent. Let me tell you about these restricted earnings.

Banks must keep themselves in such a position that anybody going to the bank to withdraw his savings can get his money. We are required by statute to deposit with the Bank of Canada, earning nothing at all, a certain percentage of our depositors' funds. In addition it is necessary to keep in short-term investments a further amount upon which the yield is low. Why is this yield low? Because the bonds in which these funds are placed will mature at short date. Cash reserves of other companies as well as those of Chartered Banks are looking for this sort of investment — the type which can, of course, most readily be turned back into cash. The demand for this type of investment is great and the supply none too plentiful; therefore, the price is high — which is another way of saying that the earning — the yield — is low.

The costs of doing business, coupled with restrictions in earnings, eat up most of the difference between the one and one-half per cent we pay and the seven per cent which it is wrongly supposed we earn on all our loans.

Let us take a little instance of the earnings on a loan. Let us say a farmer borrows \$100 in April, expecting to repay in the fall — say a six months' transaction. If the interest is seven per cent the gross amount of rent on this money paid to

the bank is \$3.50 — in other words the farmer has used \$100 for six months at a rate of \$3.50; but what does the bank receive for the \$3.50, but a matter of cents only. We have taken a six months' transaction for illustration. The rate of profit is no greater if the loan runs longer. Why? Because the costs we mention are running on all the time, too.

Last year's net earnings of the Chartered Banks on all of their business everywhere amounted to only one-half of one per cent on total assets and in previous years approximately the same. What commercial business or enterprise gets along on so narrow a margin?

You often hear it said that we pay big dividends and our own published annual statements are often used against us as seeming proof. Do you know that for every dollar of dividends paid the banks pay ninety cents in taxes?

The fact is that while by law \$100 is the par value of bank stock the average price at which the banks have sold their shares is \$180, of which \$100 has gone to Capital Account and \$63 to Reserve. In addition, during the scores of years the Chartered Banks have been in business, earnings of \$29 per share — instead of being paid out in dividends to shareholders — have been transferred to Reserve to add to the protection of bank depositors.

The total of a shareholder's investment is, therefore, on the average \$192 per share. So an \$3 dividend per share is a payment of only just over four per cent on the money invested.

Now we have dealt with taxes, earnings, costs and dividends. We have shown that banks operate upon a much smaller margin of profit than other lines of business.

We want to bring it home that the branch bank is a part of the community — that is true in the strongest sense. Besides giving a valuable service, banks maintain offices and staffs in scores of Alberta communities. They give opportunity of employment and a start in life to young people who take an active part in community affairs.

As a customer of public utilities, your local bank buys water, light, gas, power and fuel. It pays local taxes which go to the support of schools and hospitals and municipal institutions. It is on the job the year around, sharing your problems and taking its place as a good citizen.

And let me say that apart from their share of Dominion Government taxes apart from any reserve for bad accounts, the Alberta Branches of Canada's Chartered Banks spent last year in taxes — Provincial and Municipal — in such things as wages, goods and other services, the huge sum of \$3,000,129 to carry on business in Alberta. That was purchasing power for Alberta — and that money was not created out of nothing.

I hope I have made it clear that we have carried on these services throughout the long, lean years, at a loss so far as our operations in the Province of Alberta are concerned. Canada's Chartered Banks have faith in the future of Alberta and confidence in the fair judgment of its people when all of the facts are before them.

Watch for Announcement Giving Dates and Times of Fourth Broadcast. This and Future Addresses Will Be Reproduced in This Newspaper.

HE WAS AFRAID TO CROSS A STREET

Lost His Nerve After 12 Months' Agony

Suffering from acute rheumatism in both his knee joints—treated in hospital twice without result—so unwell that he was afraid to cross a street—how readily every rheumatic sufferer will sympathize with this man. Read what he says:

"For 12 months, I suffered pain and misery with acute rheumatism in both my knees. Twice, I was treated in hospital—but it was no use. I could not walk up or down stairs. I was afraid to cross the street, for I had lost all confidence in myself. Fourteen days ago, I started taking Kruschen Salts, and already I am a new man. I can walk with a smart step, go up and down stairs with ease, and cross the street with complete confidence. My rheumatism is getting better every day."

In a good many cases, rheumatism cannot resist the action of Kruschen Salts, which dissolve the painful crystals of uric acid—often the cause of these aches and pains—and assist the kidneys to eliminate this poison through the natural channels.

THE YELLOW BRIAR

A Story of the Irish on the Canadian Countryside

By PATRICK SLATER
By arrangement with Thomas Allen, Publisher, Toronto.

CHAPTER X.—Continued

The excitement of these goings-on brought a touch of color to Betty's cheeks, and, at times, the household again enjoyed the habit of human laughter.

"I may write you, Paddy," she told me as she left, "and give you the proper table manners for eating fish."

The mother received bulky letters from her homesick young girl, but their contents were seldom matters for table discussion.

One evening, Mrs. Marshall chuckled as she bespoke our attention.

"Would you listen to this, you gentlemen of Mono?" said the lady, and she read:

"They always said the men in Toronto were good looking."

Indeed, Mr. I don't think they are as good looking or as well dressed as our own men up in Mono."

William Marshall looked up from his newspaper. "Would you convey to your daughter that the men in Toronto are good looking, and the thanks of Patrick and her father for those kind words."

We had a thronged time that fall and winter drawing the material for our new farm house. The plan was copied, of course, from the model dwelling on the 4th line of Marshdorp, but the location of the house gave Mr. Marshall a good deal of thought. He often spoke to his wife about it, and one morning asked her to step out and look the situation over. Nancy's mind was occupied with the weekly batch of bread. She swung the upper section of the kitchen door open, and glanced out over the rolling farm land.

"Just suit yourself, William," said she, "put it anywhere . . . out there."

Mr. Marshall asked my opinion.

"Let us build it, Mr. Marshall," said I, "no every room get a kiss of the sun; and a kitchen window should give the womenfolk a chance to be observing the road without leaving their dishes."

So the house faced south by southwest, and my old kitchen fronted the highway.

The new farm house brought a deal of comfort and a dash of pride to the members of the Marshall household. But we kept the family pride locked up behind the heavy, drawn curtains in the chilly parlor; and it stole around stealthily in there, dusting the Jacques and Hayes wall-papered sofa and the formal, spring-bottomed chairs—all of which, now grown shabby, are in use to-day as a living memorial of honest workmanship—and being careful, of course, not to shake the spindly-legged little table that held the casket of waxwork flowers Betty had made for us. The sad truth is that for generations the best room in an Ontario farm house stood closed up as a place of gloom, awaiting a death of a marriage feast.

But out in the great kitchen, the geraniums and fuchsias bloomed like love itself on their deep window sills; and neighbors dropped in aplenty to crack butter and shorten the long winter evenings with their chat. The religious doctrines of the day got a thorough going over. An itinerant book peddler had been pushing actively in Mono the sale of "The Great Red Dragon" or "The Master Key to Popery."

I lasted the book myself, and its author impressed me as an ignorant and stupid person—but I let it go at that. However, when Paddy's dealings were not by to hurt, Romish idolatry got its what-for in that kitchen. There was a fair sprinkling of Scottish Presbyterians in the district, and stout defenders were there to uphold John Calvin's cruel doctrine of the election of the saints and the other four points of difference with the Methodist creed. The Baptists, too, were sticking their heads above water, but their fenced-off communion table retarded for a time the growth of that great sect in the pioneer timbered lands of Canada, and on the wide plains beyond the Mississippi. However, the issue joined between "the jacket wetters" and "the baby sprinklers" raised heated arguments in the Marshall kitchen. For some reason, which I could not grasp, Mr. Marshall thought the fact that Nancy had descended from the sky on our heads instead of rising up to immerse our feet was a powerful argument in favor of infant baptism.

Doctrinal differences between the Mono Protestants may have been only a sideshow. Anyway they have always suspected as much since the time Isaac Cornish bolted the Methodist Connexion. An active member of the Quarterly Board, the good man had been a noisier opponent of the Presbyterian Doctrine. At a Sunday morning service in the local Methodist meeting house, Brother Cornish stamped down the aisle leading his numerous household to the family pew. The Cornishes always came last like the cow's tail.

At that moment, Rev. Mr. Berry was shoulder deep in his extensive opening prayer. Despite the squeaking of boots, the minister went right on through his discourse, only pausing to explain: "And, O Lord, here comes Isaac Cornish—late as usual!"

With an angry snort the brother wheeled right about face, and stamped his foot on the floor—thus giving further news to late. Thereafter the Cornishes attended the Presbyterian church to hear Rev. Mr. Lewis preach the doctrine of the election of the saints.

However that may have been, a man's politics in those days were usually all one wool and a yard wide.

Nathaniel Carson and William Marshall were both liberal reformers. The latter, they called themselves—and they were faithful followers of George Brown and his Globe newspaper. When Mr. Carson got into the Marshall kitchen, he could cry "Sanctified Bole O'Nim" through his fingers better, of course, than to attack a visitor right in the bosom of the family. The dog begged to be excused from the smell of that man—and went outside to wait.

Those were the days of bitter politics in Canada, and of ugly sectional strife that left scars upon us. At the time the politicians and their quarrels loomed up large in the life of the Ontario countryside. And in Canadian feeling, let us not forget the rock from which we were hewn and the pit from which we were dug. Those who are ignorant of the past are always fearful of the future. But you and I, who have fared over the rough roads, would be glad to go cheerily whistling down the smooth pavements of the morrow.

We usually had both sides of the arguments stoutly represented in that kitchen because Nancy Marshall was as hard-boiled and consistent a Conservative as her father before her, and in his amiable way, she scoffed at the Mono reformers, and at all the dogmas of their creed.

"Tut! tut! woman," her husband would tell her, "you belong to the Middle Ages."

He never got in the last word in my hearing. But, like a wise wife, Nancy was content at times to hold a watching brief. She would cast a supercilious glance over The Globe newspaper, now and again, but merely to gather faggots to feed the fires of her contempt for the paper and its editor. For mostly, stout reading, she immersed herself in The Leader, a sophisticated journal that supported the Tory side. It tickled Nancy Truman pink, to find George Brown, the editor of The Globe, spreading his personal ambitions in large splurges on his front page.

"Ah, ha!" she would tell the enemy, "I see Brown has had another invitation to a free meal up in Zorra . . . the contest of the night."

And in those days of personal journalism, the editor not only tooted his own horn, but he may have blown it with immodest vigor. Mrs. Marshall did not like George Brown. She said that was that. She declared him to be a surly, little-minded scoundrel-monger. She smiled at the truthful, childlike faith her William and his cronies had in the reliability of their party paper. One of them, a Scotsman in the village, had trouble with

his eyes in the fall of 1856, and his good wife read him the weekly paper. One evening she was jogging along diligently through the various news items in small type, and finally she read:

"A contract has been let for the construction of a candle over eight hundred yards long between the two houses of water, large enough to permit an eleven foot draft."

"Tut! tut! woman, it can no be!" the sick man exclaimed. "A candle . . . what length?"

"But it is here printed, Sandy," the wife declared, "I'll read it again."

"Well! well!" declared the astonished man, according to Mrs. Marshall, ". . . if it were no The Globe, I'd no believe it."

At that time George Brown had through abuses that called for remedy, and he had earned their trust and confidence. To make a successful reformer, a man must have an aggressive spirit and a biased point of view that lets in light on one side of the subject only. Such qualities usually make him a tiresome travelling companion on a long journey; but they are specially ordained by nature for the purpose at hand. Even the little chick for the moment, a hard crust on its tender beak to help it peep the shell.

There was a bitterly contested general election in Canada in the mid-winter of '67—with snow-blocked roads, open voting, few liquor and heads that needed mending. In those days, elections were rough fights like a lacrosse match, with no referee on the field. In the nearby hamlet of Brampton, the supporters of the Tory candidate rushed in their voters on the opening of the poll, taking complete possession of the booth by storm, and thus kept the other side out quite effectively on the opening day. Such a forcible show of strength was thought to have an effect on the public mind, and many votes, as you know, are like fallen leaves that drift with the prevailing wind. No official list of qualified electors had been prepared beforehand for the use in the election. Having for the moment spent their available voting strength, the Conservatives set in, on the second day, to obstruct and retard the poll. Every Liberal who stuck his nose into the booth was subjected to a time-killing catechism as to his qualifications.

(To Be Continued)

Designs Boot For Cows

Following success attending the rubber sheep boot for curbing foot rot, a similar device has been made for cows. The cow boot, designed for use in such diseases as founder, laminitis, foul, canker, and cleft ill, enables dressing and foot care to be kept in place and provides for continuous treatment.

As when Emerson penned it many years ago.

NEW PICTURES OF WAR IN CHINA



Downtown Tientsin bombarded



Japanese battery rakes streets

Here are more new war photos from China, graphically illustrating the horrors of the conflict between Japan and China and in around Tientsin and Shanghai. Top, Chinese telephone and communication systems in the vicinity of Tientsin is destroyed by a Japanese shell which demolishes the Chinese communications headquarters. Bottom: A Japanese battery preserving "law and order" after a show of Chinese resistance.

BABY'S OWN SOAP

Best for You and Baby too

Something Worth Hearing

Music As Played By Gypsies In Hungary Is Music

Ed. Sullivan, in the New York Daily News, says you have never heard the full-throated sob of a violin, until you have heard a gypsy make his violin cry on the banks of the Danube. . . . It is most thrilling at sunset, when purple shadows steal down from the hills of Buda and cover the river, and the only lights you see are the lights that etch the bridges that span the water separating Buda from Pest. . . . It is at dusk that the Trigaues the gypsies, seem to play most appealingly and their bands range from ten to forty pieces. . . . None of these gypsy musicians can read a note of music, or at least so the legend goes, but they play any selection you request. . . . Certain it is that they have no music in front of them, and play from memory. . . . Until you have heard these stringed bands play their haunting Trigaue melodies, life has cheated you of something very beautiful. . . . The breezes that have sighed across Danube plains for ever and a day sign again these violins and cellos come to life, and their music borrows the color of blue skies and orange sunsets. . . . You sit in the huge outdoor gardens, gravely sipping your coffees and as the music throbs, you hear again the clattering hoofs of Atilla the Hun stampeding down the wind. . . . Or fancy that once again the Turkish armies are storming the hills of Buda, their curved blades flashing in the cold moonlight.

The night life of Budapest is claimed all over Europe, yet apart from these magnificent gypsy bands, you find the night life fairly dull. . . . Most of the clubs here, with rare exception, forfeit the flavor of their own picturesque country in an attempt to copy Broadway night clubs. . . . They feature jazz bands on the United States order, and you marvel at the incongruity of native Hungarian musicians playing American songs in this setting.

On The Free List

"You see," said the country editor, "I have printed your poem."

"Thank you," responded the poet. "I suppose I shall receive remuneration according to your usual tariff."

"Tariff? My good man, poetry is on the free list."

Inhabitants of Tibet auction off the job of Mayor of the capital city, Lhasa, for the first month of every year.

Canada Year Book

1937 Issue Deals With All Phases Of The National Life Of Canada

The publication of the 1937 edition of the Canada Year Book, published by authorization of the Hon. W. D. Roper, Minister of Trade and Commerce, is being published by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. The Canada Year Book is the official statistical summary of the country and contains a thoroughly up-to-date account of the national resources of the Dominion and the development, the history of the country, its institutions, its demography, the different branches of production, trade, transportation, finance, education, etc.—in brief, a comprehensive study within the limits of a single volume of the social and economic condition of the Dominion. This new edition has been thoroughly revised throughout and includes in all its chapters the latest information available up to the date of going to press.

The 1937 Canada Year Book extends to over 1,100 pages, dealing with all phases of the national life and more especially with those susceptible of statistical measurement. A statistical summary of the progress of Canada is included in the introductory matter. This gives a picture in figures of the remarkable progress which the country has made since the first census of the Dominion was taken in 1871, sixty-six years ago.

Attention may be called to some of the more important features of the present volume.

A chapter treating of the physiography of the country, has been almost entirely re-written and a special section on Economic Geography, prepared by F. J. Alcock, Ph.D., and Geology Branch, Department of Mines and Resources, is included. The regular section on geology, which will be revised in the near future, has been re-written. A special article, "Fauna of Canada," prepared for the year book by R. M. Anderson, of the Division of the National Museum of Canada, appears at pages 100 to 105. The results of the Quinquennial Census of 1936 are included with the treatment of Population in Chapter VIII. A special section on "Occupations of the Canadian People" rounds out the treatment of data in the 1936-37 Year Book but was supplemented by later material in the Agricultural Statistics of the Quinquennial Census are given in Chapter VIII.—Agriculture. This section includes a short article on "Agricultural Progress in Canada and the Dominion Experiment Station." A list of special articles appearing in past editions from the year 1918 to 1936 will be found at page VI immediately preceding the map of Canada.

The accession of King George VI. to the Throne and the Coronation of the new King on May 12 are marked by the reproduction as frontispiece of an official photograph of the ceremony in Westminster Abbey, by the portraits of King George and Queen Elizabeth, and an excerpt from the speech made by the King on May 12, 1937, after the Coronation on May 12, 1937.

Persons requiring the Year Book may obtain it from the King's Printer, Ottawa, as long as the supply lasts, at the price of \$1.25, which covers merely the cost of paper, printing and binding. By a special concession, a limited number of paper-bound copies have been set aside for ministers of religion, bona fide students and school teachers, who may obtain copies at the nominal price of 50 cents each.

The First Rule Of Duty

Courteous Treatment Shown By Officials To Tourists At Border Points

So far this season the tide of incoming tourist travel is in excess of that of last year. That, of course, means more work and responsibility for officers of the department stationed at boundary points. That a high standard of service is being rendered is evident, and the army of visitors is made to feel that Canada is a hospitable country with much to please those seeking recreation. Courteous treatment at border points has become the first rule of duty of customs officers. "Life is not so short but that there is time enough for courtesy." That is as true to-day

as it was in the days of the olden. If the city's inhabitants had to depend on the eggs raised in New York State, they'd have to get along on rations of only a dozen eggs every six months per person.

THE FAMOUS RUBBING LINIMENT

Rub on—pain gone. Get the relief you need. Also available in smaller, regular size.

MINARD'S

"KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Little Helps For This Week

Be silent all flesh before the Lord. Zech. 2:13.

Be earth will all her scenes with-drawn:
Let noise and vanity be gone;
In secret silence of the mind,
My heaven, and there my God, I find.

There is hardly ever a complete silence in our soul. God is talking to us almost incessantly. Whenever the soul is of the world die out in the soul or sink low then we hear God. We do not always hear because of the noise hurry and distraction which life causes as it rushes on. The soul is quiet loving God and keeping a calm mind in spite of all the imaginations that present themselves.

The Main Ingredient

Choke Cherries Used By Indians In Making Pemican

The Indian and Metis housewife has been busy picking choke cherries, of which there was a small crop in the Qu'Appelle valley. This berry is the main ingredient for making pemican and was the only food used by the coureurs de bois and canoe men plying the Red and Churchill rivers, freighting the Hudson's Bay Company goods from York Factory to Fort Garry some 200 years ago.

These berries are crushed between two stones and dried in the sun, then made up in small cakes. A real meal is enjoyed by putting half a dozen of these cakes in a frying pan for 20 minutes on the stove, adding some water, and then melted fat with sugar and flour.

If one's diet has anything to do with his general health, the Indians must have the secret as there is very little cancer among the plains Cree Indians. However, they have not as yet found a diet to prevent tuberculosis, although this disease was unknown to them before the advent of civilization.

Civic Government

Can Be Administered In Two Ways

States Dr. Butler

Discussing the New York mayoral situation, Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler makes this observation: "There is no Republican way of governing a city and no Democratic way. There is just a good and a bad way, an honest and dishonest way." That just about comprehends it all. Political parties may play a useful part in presenting candidates for the choice of the electorate, but once the choice has been made the question of whether or not the city is well governed depends almost wholly on the personal equation. It is the character, integrity, ability and capacity to render disinterested services to those chosen that determines whether or not the taxpayers receive full value for the assessments levied against them.—Hartford Courant.

A fly was walking with her daughter on the head of a man who was very bald. "How things change my dear," she said. "When I was your age, this was only a footpath."

England has been experimenting and working on the farm tenancy problem for 150 years.

A secret—something you tell one person at a time. 2218

Don't!

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THE YELLOW BRIAR

A Story of the Irish on the Canadian Countryside

By PATRICK SLATER

By arrangement with Thomas Allen, Publisher, Toronto.

CHAPTER X.—Continued

A respectable old Englishman declared he was a British subject, did he? The indignant man thus challenged was made take an oath on it. And the old man then said he was 21 years old and upward? Yes? Well, let him swear to it. How long did he say he had resided in the town he helped to found? He swore to that also. But was the local tightness possessed of property worth £10s. a year? In such hypocritical fashion doubts were raised as to the qualifications of men personally well known to every person present. And after pledging his oath that he had not been bribed, the Liberal supporter would finally cast his vote for Atkins and emerge choking on a string of oaths as long as his arm. Such tactics proved very effective toward the close of a poll. Getting the votes out early was practical politics in those specious days. And in the same election, men were passing from poll to poll in the larger centres casting votes in whatever name came readily to their minds. Even the British royal family was not overlooked. Prince Consort cast four votes in that election against George Brown in Toronto.

The vanquished in elections, in those days, always had corruption and sinister influences behind them. The candidate of the Mono reformers, in the riding of South Simcoe, had been defeated, and Mr. Carson was loud in his exclamatory discourse about "very boddy" Nancy Marshall, turned the heel of a sock before she spoke.

"Well, Mr. Carson," she said at last, "how about poor Willie Ford?" "Oh! Ford was all right," Carson assured her. "He put for a Conservative." "I thought the old man was a Conservative," she remarked. "He was speaking to me this morning in the village."

"And what did he tell you?" Mr. Carson demanded.

"He was much bothered about being sworn at the polls," she replied. "He reckoned perhaps it was all right because he had no money in his hand at the time, but he told me about your side putting the silver on the ledge over his stable door."

"And Nancy went on with her knitting."

The Clear Grits were claiming a majority of English-speaking members in the next parliament of Canada; and rumblings of what they would be being heard in Mono. Bitter criticism of the French-Canadian was the principle stock-in-trade of many Ontario reformers.

Mrs. Marshall would hear none of it. On first coming to America, John Trueman and his family had spent four years down at Riviere du Loup, and her mother had always spoken highly of the courtesy and good manners of the Canadian children.

"The French were here before you, Mr. Carson," she told him, "and they'll be here after you're gone. It is poor patriotism, Mr. Carson, to be forever criticizing the principal feature on your country's face. We have an eleven commandment in Canada: It says, 'Thou shalt mind thine own business.'"

Nancy Marshall prodded the enemy by reading aloud to them an editorial blast from The Leader, and a naive exhibit it makes of the sweet political temper of the times:

"So is any advocate of good government afraid of the untimely death of the Grit members? Why, there is nothing to fear. Silence a few of the boisterous ruffians with a sop. Hold a petty office, and the eyes of a screaming Grit member and he is down on his marrow bones in an instant. He wants to be spared. Their noisiest ones can be had cheap as dirt any day."—The Leader (Toronto) Jan. 2, 1906.

So you will kindly gather that Nancy Marshall was a strong Conservative; yet, curiously enough, she was very friendly-minded to the people of the United States. Whatever may be said about George Brown and the clear grits, their loyalty to England could never honestly be questioned. The truth is they were much of the colonial-minded, and, at the time, part of the ritual of that cult consisted in finding fault with "American ways," and sneering at the United States and its government. To Nancy Marshall's simple mind, the Republic was no abstract idea, or demon, either—it was merely millions of working people struggling to make homes and raise their families to better things. Now Nancy had two aunts living down Philadelphia way—and in houses with marble steps, as she once boasted. The strongest feeling in the heart of that woman was utter loyalty to her own kin folk. Anybody said against the Republic seemed to hurt her as a personal affront against those Irish aunts and their families. And believe me she would not stand for it!

"They could gobble us up, the Americans could, any day if they had a mind to," she told the loyal schoolmaster, "but she said the loyal neighbors to them or we will soon cease being neighbors at all."

Mr. Carson boasted of the British navy.

"Now, Mr. Carson, I'll have you know," the lady told him, "as far as England and the States are concerned, Canada is housekeeping on this continent by sufferance and during good conduct only. And if you think for a moment the people of the States will quietly let the British build up a military power in America, you have another better thought coming to you. Hush up man! We are Quakers in Canada."

And as events have proved, Nancy was right. The folk living north of the Rio Grande have in fact made a covenant of peace that no government can destroy—which, to my mind, is another wonder of the world. Peace reigns in America, because everywhere there its citizens glow in the hearts of the humble. Modern history has not been made by politicians, nor by acts of state. It is made by the temper and turn of mind of ordinary people, like Nancy Marshall.

Yes, Nancy Marshall was a strong conservative in her politics; but, going further, she was a very conservatively-minded woman. Free trade, the repeal of the corn laws, and the benevolence of unrestricted competition in business were subjects fresh and novel enough in those days to awaken a lively interest about an Ontario farm kitchen. The economic principles that supported them were becoming common property among the rearing public, and such was the convincing lucidity of "laissez faire" that, on first grasping them, the average person felt the capture of an initiate who awakens to find in his hands a key that unlocks the mysteries. The cold, abstract, economic formulae of the day were accepted as pure gospel by Mr. Marshall and his children. They seemed to solve any problem just like R.E.D. So far as such abstractions were concerned, Nancy remained an impatient unbeliever to the day of her death. She would not listen to Mr. Carson preaching the benefits of unrestricted competition.

"Indeed, Mr. Carson," she once told him, "I think those creatures of yours, Lucy Fair and Allie Passer, are a pair of bad women. The very idea of it! Sit by, you say, letting things go to the devil, and everything will come out all right? Just try running a farm that way. William and Sheriff Jarvis will be driving in to count us out our six knives and forks, and to put our bedding on the road."

She had the curious notion that the

public has to pay in the long run for a multiplicity of stores and such conveniences; and that society foots the bill for the riot of waste and the losses that competition leaves in its wake.

Indeed, Mrs. Marshall told the Mono reformers she did not believe free trade was a philanthropic attempt to give cheap food to the working people of England. In her opinion, self-seeking business interests over there were ruining the farmers in order that factory hands could subsist on lower wages.

"And without sound, healthy farms," she asked them, "where will any country drift—but to ruin?"

The simple countrywoman was merely applying generally the social and economic principles that people practised on a pioneer farm in Canada. Industry, to her mind, was a social service, and had a greater duty than piling up wealth to ruin the lives of the money-grabbers themselves. Its first duty was to produce honest wares, and its second duty to give reasonable security of employment to men who depend on it to support their families in comfort. In pioneer life, people knew little of competition, but they tasted the sweets of neighborly co-operation. The idea of gouging a neighbor with a high price because he finds himself short taken in his supplies would have been shocking to the mind and feelings of Nancy Marshall. To her way of thinking, men successful under modern business methods should face a grand jury.

"If people had a chance to be honest, there is plenty to go round," she told them. "And for every reasonable need, families could cut and come again."

Her husband was probably right. His wife Nancy belonged to the Middle Ages, with its guilds that controlled production and regulated prices. In these later days, the economic principles Mr. Carson accepted with such enthusiasm have lost some of their savour. The practical precepts of shopkeepers, traders and gambling houses are not necessarily the laws of social life. However convincing they seemed to him, they were false and dangerous because their conclusions were built on premises that were only half truths, and had society applied them literally, they would have led us through a bloody winter.

In politics and in social life, the man who has the better argument usually has the poorer cause. Arguments emanate from the fevers of the brain, but the truth places a man in the pit of his stomach. Down there somewhere close to the heart, according to the ancients, lies the seat of wisdom. Yes, William Marshall was probably right. And, again, Old Hickory Mick described a conservative as a person a hundred years ahead of the times. But then, again, that drunkard would have also told you that any thought worthwhile on social matters is already several thousand years old.

(To Be Continued)

Punishment For Spies

Military Authorities Publicly Behead Any Traitors To China.

Swift beheading was publicly prescribed—and demonstrated—by Chinese military authorities for China's enemies among her own people. These include traitors, spies, looters, incendiaries, rumor mongers and those who harbor traitors, poison water sources, secrete munitions or signal the Japanese enemy.

The public executioner, armed with a yard-long sword, put the order into effect recently in the Nantao quarter, lopping off the heads of two women and seven men.

The heads were promptly placed on picket fences as a warning to others.

A 250-pound hog will yield from 12 to 15 per cent. of its weight in cuts suitable for bacon.



"You see the idea? Now we shan't have to run after Henry every time he walks in his sleep."—Amanantje, Amantidjan.

Kept Plant Going

Edison Answers Problem Six Years After His Death.

Thomas A. Edison, five years after his death, outdid the spirits and made a decision which kept one of his largest manufacturing plants from shutting down.

The plant was the battery division of Thomas A. Edison, Inc. Nickel had been discovered in \$40,000 worth of Swedish iron, used to make the negative "active materials" for alkaline batteries. This is an unusually pure form of iron and no more was available at the time.

A staff conference was called to consider whether the nickel impurity ruined the iron for battery manufacture.

"How would you like to have Thomas A. Edison make the decision?" asked one of the conferees, George E. Stringfellow, vice-president and general manager of the battery division.

"I'm not sure," Stringfellow added, "but I think it can be done."

Then he told this story. In 1926, while Edison was the active consultant for the battery company, Stringfellow proposed: "Mr. Edison, would you be willing to arrange to continue as consultant after you passed on?"

"You are crazy," said Edison. "It might work," Stringfellow replied. "You invented this battery. In your mind there is information about it that no one else has. Will you let the staff give you written questions about the battery, every Saturday afternoon before you go home? You could bring the answers in writing to work on Monday morning."

Edison agreed. Over week-ends he pencilled answers to lists of typewritten questions. They were filed away in a black leather book. The book remained in the files after Edison's death in October, 1931.

No one knew whether it would contain the nickel question; but it did.

"If there is nickel in iron," Stringfellow had written, "does it adversely affect the life of the cell?"

"No harm," Edison wrote.

The conference accepted this decision. It turned out to be the correct one. Edison spent 10 years perfecting this battery.

A Puzzle To Doctors

Woman Keeps Healthy By Living On Milk And Tea

For the past 11 years no solid food has passed the lips of Mrs. Mabel Ashworth, of Cobby, near Kettering, Northamptonshire, a mother of three children.

She drinks one quart of milk and a cup of tea each day. Her health is perfect, and her strength and energy as great as that of any normal housewife.

British specialists are amazed that she is alive. Doctors have tried every kind of diet to tempt her back to food, but she refuses to eat. She says she cannot.

Mrs. Ashworth, who is small, dark, weight 84 pounds, is the wife of a steelworker. She began her milk diet as the result of an accident which injured her throat and prevented her from eating. She became so used to it that she never wanted to eat again.

"I would not go back to an ordinary diet if I were paid £1," Mabel Ashworth said. "My health is quite as good as it was before my accident. I retire each night at eleven, sleep soundly, and rise regularly at five to get my husband off to work."

"I have a cup of tea first thing in the morning and for lunch, tea and supper a glass of milk. I do not mind watching other people eat."

English clover would grow in Australia, but produced no seed until bees from Great Britain were brought there for cross fertilization purposes.



"I have so much trouble with sluggish drains"
"Use GILLETTE'S LYE. It clears the dirt right out"

Cuts right through clogging matter

Just use Gillette's Pure Flake Lye regularly... and you'll keep toilets, tubs and sink drains clean and running freely. It will not harm enamel or plumbing. Banishes unpleasant odors as it cleans.

Gillette's Lye makes light work of dozens of hard cleaning tasks... saves you hours of drudgery. Keep a tin always on hand!



Never dissolve lye in hot water. The action of the lye itself heats the water.

FREE BOOKLET—The Gillette's Lye Booklet tells how to use this powerful cleanser for dozens of tasks. Send for free copy to Standard Brands Ltd., Fraser Ave. and Liberty St., Toronto, Ont.

Space Growing Small

Little Helps For This Week

O turn unto me and have mercy upon me; give Thy strength unto Thy servant and save the son of Thy handmaid. Psalm 86:16.

Thou art my King henceforth and now.

And Thy servant Lord an all Thine own.

Give me Thy strength, and let Thy dwelling be.

In this poor heart that longs my Lord for Thee.

When it is the one ruling, never-ceasing desire of our hearts that God may be the beginning and the end, the reason and motive of our doing or not doing from morning to night, then everywhere whether speaking or silent, whether inwardly or outwardly employed, we have our life in the Eternal Spirit and are united by prayer which is the security of the soul that is travelling through time into the riches of eternity. Let us have no thought or care but how to be in everything His thankful servants.

Visitors To London

Tourist Business Has Kept Up Well During Summer

London seemed so full of overseas visitors at the time of the Coronation, that most of us probably overestimated their numbers. Statistics just published for the first six months of this year show that we had 116,000 visitors from abroad, or rather over 16,000 more than in the same period last year. None the less, these figures constitute a record; and they do not include the numerous British visitors from overseas, estimated at 200,000, who travel with British passports and are therefore not recorded at the ports. No doubt, the fall of the franc has reduced the number of French visitors this summer; yet August found London as full of tourists as ever, and it seems unlikely that the influx for the Coronation has resulted in any diminution of the annual late summer invasion.—Country Life, London.

Great Bananas Eaters

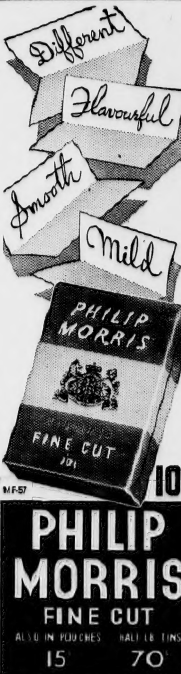
The Overseas Daily Mail thinks "Yes, we have some bananas" should be the theme song of Britain's fruit importers. For last year the demand for the banana in the country broke all records so far as southern Britain is concerned, during the coming fall and winter have diminished as a result of abundant yields of hay throughout England.

Will Not Need Hay

General prospects for a large export of Canadian hay to the United Kingdom so far as southern Britain is concerned, during the coming fall and winter have diminished as a result of abundant yields of hay throughout England.

The heavens are divided into 80 constellations, 48 of which were known to the ancients. The remainder were discovered mostly during the 16th and 17th centuries.

English is spoken by one-tenth of the world's people.



Every 10c Packet of

WILSON'S FLY PADS

WILL KILL MORE FLIES THAN SEVERAL DOZENS OF ANY OTHER FLY KILLER

10c WHY PAY MORE

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WATCH FOR OUR AD EVERY WEEK. IT WILL PAY YOU

WOOL BLANKETS

This is a good heavy blanket. Size 60x80, only 5 pairs left. Reg. price per pair \$6.50. Extra special - \$5.69

Cotton Filled Comforters size 60x72 with a heavy Paisley design. Cretone covering. Reg. \$2.95. special for one week only \$2.79
The same as above, but with a plain designed covering. Reg. \$2.75. Special \$2.59

FLANNELETTE BLANKETS

We still have a few pairs of flannellette blankets in the white, with pink

and blue borders, left at the old price. Per pair \$2.95

KNITTING SEASON IS ON

Be the first to start with a good supply of Monarch Wool. We have a complete new range of colors in the Monarch Dove, also a new supply of Monarch Books. Come in and look them over.

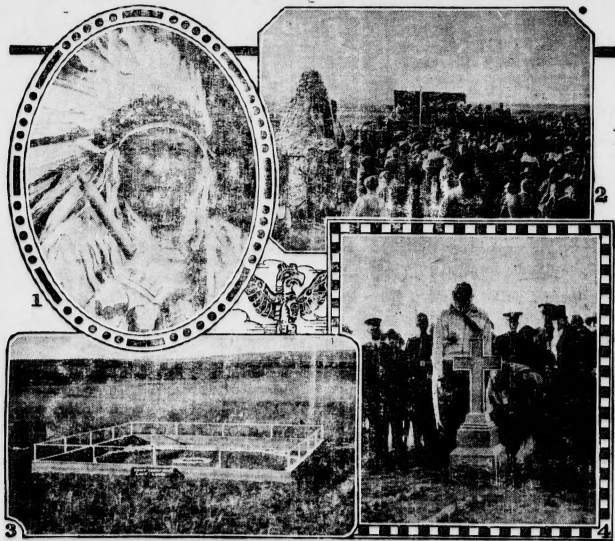
MEN

We have 4 complete ranges of Stanfields fall and winter weight underwear. Priced at their standard prices of \$2.00 to \$3.75

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PROBLEMS WITH OUR AGENT
R. C. CLIFFORD

Famous Indian Treaty Opened New Empire for Settlement



1.—Chief Duck Head, Chief of the Blackfoot at a document on Chief Crow Foot. 2.—Site of old Chief Crow Foot's lodge. 3.—Monument erected to memory of Chief Crow Foot. 4.—Decorating the grave of Chief Crow Foot.

Sixty years ago, or in the late summer of 1877, only a few days before the first locomotive engine entered Western Canada, the most important treaty between the Canadian Government and the Indians of the plains was signed.

It was treaty No. 7, the one that brought peace to the great plains and threw open a new empire for settlement. The historic document was signed on the banks of the Bow River just east of Calgary and near the Canadian Pacific Railway station of Chinle. It is, possibly, a greater tribute to the red men than to his white brothers that the terms of the treaty has been lived up to in every detail.

On September 22, 1927, the fiftieth anniversary of the memorable occasion, hundreds of people from all walks of life, representatives of various tribes of Indians and officers of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police gathered at the historic spot for an impressive memorial service where a cairn and tablet had been erected.

Mrs. James F. Macleod, widow of the late Colonel Macleod, commissioner of the old Royal North West Mounted Police, unveiled the tablet. It was Colonel Macleod who was successful in securing the signing of the treaty 50 years ago. The cairn containing the tablet is in close proximity to the grave of Chief Crowfoot, who in signing the treaty flung open the great plains for settlement, peaceful settlement, by the whites.

Mrs. Macleod and her son Norman placed wreaths on the nearly grassy Stoney, Cree, Blackfoot, Peigan and Sarcee were represented by chiefs at the ceremony. Hon. R. E. Bennett, K.C.M.P., spoke at the gathering, tracing the incidents that led up to the signing of the treaty. He also quoted from the speech delivered at the time by Chief Crowfoot as follows:

"While I speak, be kind and patient. I have to speak for my people who are numerous, and who rely on me to follow that course which is the

(Continued from page 1) CORRESPONDENCE

with the changing times."

The change of system that has so far taken place in the United States is the one we are most earnestly striving for in Alberta. That is state control of credit and the right to issue our own money. If it is sanctified stupidity to strive for these things, as only members of the League claims, then our premier is sure guilty and the president of the United States has no brains at all for today and for sometime past every dollar that is being used by the people of that great republic is issued by its own government. Furthermore it is being handled through banks that are under government control. That is licensed banks and the service is rendered at reasonable cost.

A. C. ROBERTSON.

Some of the Bow River fish are said to be able to change colors. Particular specimens have been known to turn red on hearing the remarks made by local fishermen wading around in the water.

Town & District

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Bennatyne and Miss Renaud were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. McLeay on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Black accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Jack. Dornie spent last week end in Banff and the mountains.

The harvesting of spuds in town has been on in earnest during the past week. Some good yields are reported also some poor ones.

The United Church School will hold its Rally Day service next Sunday, September 20th, at 11 a.m. Special items are being prepared. Parents and friends are invited to attend this service.

Next Friday evening at Meadowbrook Hall the members of St. Victor's Church will hold a Tombola at which several prizes will be given away to the lucky ticket holders. The evening will be spent in dancing.

Much ditch work is being accomplished by the C. P. R. a mile or two north of Stobart. When this work is finished a lot of land in that area will be irrigated, much of it for the first time.

Rev and Mrs. J. W. Wilkinson are leaving this week for Toronto. Mr. Wilkinson will attend a meeting of the Pension Board of the United Church of which he is the Alberta representative. Mrs. Wilkinson will visit a sister residing near Belleville, Ont.

Local duck hunters report very poor luck the first day shooting opened. They claim they did not see very many birds. Evidently the cause of the scarcity of birds is owing to so many sloughs being dried up and the ducks cannot escape their natural enemies.

Commissioner Backman, Edmonton, provincial executive secretary of the Boy Scouts Association will pay the local Scouts an official visit next Saturday evening, Sept. 25th, at the local Scout Hall. Any parents interested are cordially invited to attend.

Jacob Carl Zulow, aged 68, died at Eventide Home last Thursday. He was born in Waterloo County, Ontario and came to the province three years ago. He had been in the Home for the past 14 months. The funeral took place Saturday afternoon with Adj. J. Sutherland officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bolinger announce the marriage of their youngest daughter Lorna Elizabeth to Carl, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Bullard of Speedwell, Tennessee. The marriage took place August 29 in Middlesboro, Kentucky. The young couple are making their home for the present in Speedwell.

Several years have elapsed since Shoprite Stores opened their doors to the people of this town and vicinity during which time there has been a continuous forward movement along every department. Young and full of ambition, competent, obliging, they have ever travelled at the head of the procession, believing, that what is worth doing is worth doing well. Because of their ability to meet the most exacting demands, the business has been added to and multiplied in a very gratifying manner. They are still as ambitious as ever to serve the people and always have the very latest items to be found in a store. Of course you already know this is you are one of their customers. Very close to the people is this store, and the reasons are not hard to find. In the first place, highest value, joined lowest prices, is a combination which is kept constantly before the customers. But they go far further than that in the direction of comfort, convenience and pleasure giving, the prompt and courteous attention to requests, the readiness to exchange goods and many other things.

WHEN THE PAPER DOESN'T COME

My father says the paper he reads ain't put up right.
He finds a lot of fault, he does, per-
usin' it at night.
He says there ain't a single thing in it worth while to read.
And it doesn't print the kind of stuff he likes to read.
He goes it aside and says it's strictly on the bum—
But you ought to hear him holler when the paper doesn't come.
He reads about the wedding's and he snorts like all set out.
He reads the social do's with a most derisive shout.
He says they make the paper for the women folks alone.
He'll read about the parties and he'll

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LONGER LIFE • MORE LIGHT FOR CURRENT CONSUMED
• It pays to buy Dependability whether Lamps, Radio Tubes, Washers, Ranges Refrigerators, Heating Appliances, Radio and Everything Electrical.
Ask Your Local Dealer
CANADIAN WESTINGHOUSE COMPANY LIMITED
BRANCHES AT CALGARY AND EDMONTON

Hunter Electric

HERB HUNTER, Prop. GLEICHEN

Help Wanted

Men over 21, to take over and build up routes, to service, take orders, and collect. Must be satisfied with \$20 per week average earnings to start. Only men with good appearance and personality need apply. Men with cars preferred. Write:

Wearer Brush Co.
408 Grain Exchange Bldg.
Calgary, - Alberta

CLASSIFIED ADS

Notice under this heading 15 words or under 50c., first insertion and 25c. each subsequent insertion 3 weeks \$1.00. Over 15 words one cent per word for each insertion.

FOR RENT—7-roomed house and property known as the W. H. James residence, half mile east of Gleichen post office, on gravel highway. Has full basement, electric lights, hot and cold water, bath room nicely fixed up, sewage system, five nice clothes closets, in fact fully modern. Barn, hen house, well, garage, beautiful lawn, many large trees, irrigated from C. P. R. ditch. Anyone interested see M. Bolinger.

fume and fret and groan;
He says of information it doesn't have a crumb—
But you ought to hear him holler when the paper doesn't come.
He's always first to grab it and he reads it plumb clean through.
He doesn't miss an item or a want ad—this is true.
He says they don't know what we want, the darn newspaper guys.
I'm going to take a day sometime an' go an' put 'em wise;
Sometimes it seems as though they must be blind and deaf and dumb; But you ought to hear him holler when the paper doesn't come.
—Author Unknown.

"The woman who wants to economize will do her own cooking," says a local man. Often it is the only way the persuadee some men to eat less.

Fashion Flashes

—By JANE DEE

HEARD the Fall Fashion news? If you haven't it's time you did—for how can you plan a smart Fall wardrobe without knowing "what's what" in the Fashion World?

Did you know that there are three new silhouettes for Fall with Paris backing each one? That millinery has gone to great heights? That shoes are sleek as paint? That color plays a very important part in the Fall Fashion picture?

Why not take advantage of the Stylist Service by writing to me? I will be delighted to tell you all about the new trends for Fall, the latest fabrics, trimmings and styles being featured in New York and Paris.

It's an easy way to keep up-to-date and will save you time and effort in planning your clothes for Fall and Winter.

Just Dr.
J. T. EATON CO.
W. JONES

EATON'S

DICK FORAN

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THURSDAY 8.30 P.M.
SATURDAY: Matinee at 3 p.m. and evening shows at 7.30 and 9.15..

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For health and vitality

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ENJOY YOUR FAVORITE BRAND
OF ALBERTA BEER IN YOUR
HOME — ORDER A CASE TO-DAY
ON DRAUGHT AT ALL
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